

SHE COMES NOT

SHE COMES NOT WHEN NOON IS ON THE ROSES---
TOO BRIGHT IS DAY
SHE COMES NOT TO THE SOUL TILL IT REPOSES
FROM WORK AND PLAY.

BUT WHEN NIGHT IS ON THE HILLS, AND THE GREAT VOICES
ROLL IN FROM SEA
BY STARLIGHT AND CANDLE-LIGHT AND DREAMLIGHT
SHE COMES TO ME.

HERBERT TRENCH

A LIBRIVOX WEEKLY POETRY PROJECT

Herbert Trench	<p>FREDERIC HERBERT TRENCH WAS AN IRISH POET. A NUMBER OF HIS POEMS WERE SET SET TO MUSIC AND HE MOVED INTO THEATRICAL WORK FOR A FEW YEARS. - SUMMARY BY WIKIPEDIA</p> <p>READ BY ALLEN KELLY; ALGY PUG; BRUCE KACHUK; DOUG FAJARDO; DAVID LAWRENCE; NEWGATENOVELIST; GARTH BURTON; LEE ANN HOWLETT; LEONARD WILSON; MATTHEW DATCHER; SARA HALE AND TOMAS PETER. . TOTAL RUNNING TIME: 00:8:34</p>	She Comes Not
She Comes Not	<p>THIS RECORDING IS IN THE PUBLIC DOMAIN AND MAY BE REPRODUCED, DISTRIBUTED, OR MODIFIED WITHOUT PERMISSION. FOR MORE INFORMATION OR TO VOLUNTEER, VISIT LIBRIVOX.ORG.</p> <p>COVER PICTURE PD PHOTO. COPYRIGHT EXPIRED IN U.S., CANADA, EU. AND ALL COUNTRIES WITH AUTHOR'S LIFE + 70 YRS LAWS. COVER DESIGN BY ANNISE. THIS DESIGN IS IN THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.</p>	Herbert Trench